WHUFF!
I KNEW YOU GUYS COULDN'T BEAR TO BE WITHOUT ME. DR. BETTY, IF I COULD JUST GET YOU TO SCOOT LEFT AN INCH OR TWO?
HEY. I'M ONLY HERE BECAUSE I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE...
...SAFER?
HOME SWEAT HOME.
YEAH, ZOMBIES DON'T REALLY KEEP HOUSE SO GOOD.

OH, GOD! THIS IS NOT HOW I PICTURED GETTING JUMPED BY TIGRA IN MY FAN FICTION.
THIS ONE LOOKS TENDER!
GET LOW, POINDEXTER!
BA-BLAMM!
THAT HEALING POWER MAKES YOU AN EVERLASTING BUFFET, DEADPOOL. EAT A FEW BITES AND YOU GROW BACK FOR THE NEXT MEAL.
THUK!
THUK!
HEY!
THUK!
YOU DON'T WANT TO EAT ME. I IRRITATE THE BOWEL.
YEAH, A LOT OF PEOPLE THINK THAT ABOUT YOU.

FOR YOU SEE, I TURNED HER OWN POWERS OF LUCK AGAINST HER. CLEVER REALLY. ONCE SHE ADMITTED THAT SHE *WANTED* DEATH, HER LUCK KICKED IN TO HELP HER ACHIEVE --
YOU IDIOT, THERE'S MORE OF THEM!
Do you think they're all charging over here for some other reason *besides* eating us?
NO.
COME ON! WE'LL LOSE THEM IN HERE.